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YOU BELIEVE THAT EASILY WHICH YOU HOPE FOR EARNESTLY.—Terence

# The BETHEL OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

Volume L—Number 44

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1944

Single Copy—FIVE CENTS

## General MacArthur Invades Philippines



U S Navy Photo

IN THE PHILIPPINES AREA—(Soundphoto)—General Douglas MacArthur goes ashore with a landing party from the cruiser, 'Nashville' (background), at an undisclosed point as U S. forces swarmed ashore to invade the Philippines. In the center is MacArthur's aid, Col. Lloyd Lehrbas.

## BETHEL LOCAL NEWS

Mrs Norris Brown is in Boston. Mrs F I French was in Berlin Tuesday after a week end in New Jersey.

Mr and Mrs Clayton Fossett and son Paul spent the week end at Penquis.

Alfred Fortier of Stonington spent Friday and Saturday at Ordell Anderson's.

Mrs Pat O'Brien, Mrs Robert Blake and Mrs Jennie Coburn were in Lewiston Wednesday.

Mrs Mildred Jamison of Robinson came Tuesday for a visit with sister, Mrs E O Donahue, and family.

The Misses Arlene and Blanche Merrill of Harrison have been visiting their uncle, Charles Merrill and family.

Misses Alice Pierce, Barbara Coolidge and Marilyn Marshall of the C M G Hospital spent the week end at their homes in town.

The local Red Cross have completed their present quota of surgical dressings and the Red Cross Room will be closed until further notice.

Nancy Ann Richmond, who attended Gould Academy, pledged Phi Mu sorority at George Washington University in the nation's capital.

Mr and Mrs Charles Reed left Tuesday for Boston where they will visit until Monday. They leave for Ormond, Fla., Monday for the winter.

Mr and Mrs Robert Kirk spent the week end at Mrs Mary Wilson's. Mrs Wilson returned to Portland with them where she will spend some time.

Mr and Mrs Edward H Davol of Boston and Fall River, Mass., returned home Saturday after spending several days at Mr and Mrs Laurence Lord's.

Mr and Mrs Ralph Moore went to Auburn Wednesday where they will visit relatives until the end of the week. They leave Monday for Ormond Beach, Fla., to spend the winter.

Mr and Mrs George B Hubbard of Rockford, Mich., Mr and Mrs Charles Austin of Portland, and Samuel B Hubbard of Lynn, Mass., were week end guests of Mrs Henry P Austin.

A local Boy Scout troop was formed with five patrols last Thursday evening. Dr Gerald Kneeland is Scoutmaster. Meetings are held at the Legion Rooms Thursday evenings.

Lt. (j. g.) and Mrs Charles Kaski and daughter of Pensacola, Fla., returned Tuesday after a ten day visit with her mother Mrs Sayde Robertson. Mrs Robertson returned with them for a visit.

Mrs William Von Zinti and Miss Laura Inman who have been employed the past season at Whitefield, N.H., have been spending the past two weeks at home here before going to St Petersburg, Fla., for the winter.

Friday at 6:30 P M will be Family Night at the Congregational Church. Supper will be followed by a social evening. Committees for the supper will be: Mrs William Chapman, Mrs Barbara Kuzik, Mrs John Foster, Mrs Sybil Nary, Mrs Nora Hobson, and Mrs Earle Palmer.

Mrs Estelle Goggins entertained in honor of her guest, Mrs Wilbur A Park of Orono, Saturday evening at the Girls dormitory. Three tables of contract were in play. Prizes were won by Miss Ann Griggs, Mrs Wilbur Park and Mrs Ordell Anderson. Guests present were: Mrs Ordell Anderson, Mrs Vera Waterhouse, Miss Thelma Gallagher, Mrs Philip Chadbourn, Mrs Isaac Dyer, Mrs Robert Scott, Mrs Elwood Ireland, Mrs Gayle Foster, Miss Ann Griggs, Mrs Harry Wilson, the guest of honor, and the hostess.

### 9602 GRADE I TIRES FOR MAINE THIS MONTH

A total of 9602 grade one passenger car tires will be available for rationing in Maine during November, Raymond T Adams, Maine OPA Rationing Executive announced today. He said this quota, which is a trifle higher than the October figure, will be insufficient to fill the demands for tires from "B" and "C" ration holders, since there are now approximately 11,000 approved but unfilled applications on file at Maine's local boards.

The truck tire quotas for November are as follows: Size 7.50 or smaller, 2262, a decrease of 71 under the October figure; size 8:35 and larger, 541 an increase of 100.

A quota of 169 tractor tires size 7.50 or smaller, is available for rationing in November, a decrease of 20; and the quota of tractor tires larger than 7.50 has been set at 82, a decrease of 24.

### LOCAL SALVATION ARMY MAINTENANCE APPEAL

The Annual Maintenance Appeal of The Salvation Army is being conducted in Bethel and District with Carl L Brown as Chairman, Fred B Merrill as Treasurer and following local committee: Harold Chamberlin, Philip Chapman, Dr S S Greenleaf, Mrs Elizabeth Knapp, H Kirke Stowell, George N Thompson and H D Thurston. A quota of \$8500 has been set as the objective of the Campaign and the Chairman, Treasurer and sponsoring committees are confident of success.

Letters of appeal have been mailed to the many friends of the Salvation Army. Quietly, unassuming, The Salvation Army carries on, far surpassing in the extent of its present war-time service the splendid traditions established in the first World War.

The present appeal is for the local, general, institutional and military war-time service of The Salvation Army in this country as given by Red Shield Clubs and other units. These are not provided for by the U S O because they are independent of the U S O cubs operated by Salvationists and therefore not eligible for U S O financing.

### POST NUPTIAL PARTY

Mrs William Chapman and Mrs Freeland Clark were hostesses at a post-nuptial party for Mrs Kimball Ames at Mrs Chapman's home Friday evening. Cards were enjoyed during the evening.

Prizes were as follows: Mrs Eugene Van Den Kerkhoven, first; Mrs Syl LeClair, second; Mrs R Tibbets, third; Mrs Harry Wilson traveling prize; Mrs Charles Gorman, low; Mrs John Foster, second low. Gifts were presented Mr and Mrs Ames. Refreshments included wedding cake, cut by the guest of honor. The flowers from the tables were presented those making high cut as follows, Mrs Syl LeClair, Mrs Earl Davis, Mrs Laurence Lord, Mrs Walter Ticeander, Mrs Kimball Ames and Mrs Charles Gorman.

Guests present were: Mrs Robert Lord, Mrs Ordell Anderson, Mrs Edward Hanscom, Mrs Earl Davis, Mrs Olive Lurvey, Mrs G Kneeland, Mrs Elmer Bennett, Mrs Norris Brown, Mrs Charles Gorman, Mrs G L Thurston, Mrs Walter Ticeander, Mrs Myron Bryant, Miss Ann Griggs, Mrs R R Tibbets, Mrs Willard Boynton, Mrs Viola Lord, Mrs Harry Wilson, Mrs Laurence Lord, Mrs Syl LeClair, Mrs Eugene Van Den Kerkhoven, Mrs Wilbur Myers, Mrs Herbert Rose, Mrs E F Ireland, Mrs John Foster, and the hostesses and guest of honor.

She was born in Mason, May 4, 1898, the daughter of Ernest and Betsy Mason, Merrill. She received her education in Mason.

In 1920 she married Lloyd Luxton and they have lived in Bethel since.

She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Barbara, who lives at home; her parents, Mr and Mrs Ernest Merrill of Mason, two brothers, Myron and Guy Merrill of Mason and several nieces and nephews.

After many months of wearying pain and tedious illness a frail body has been granted rest. A host of mourning friends and relatives will miss her.

Irene Luxton was a person of a strong character and a loyal heart. Possessed of great energy she was a tireless worker in her home and her community.

To the Church and school societies and the neighborhood card club she brought her efficiency and her friendliness. As a faithful member of Purity Chapter Order of the Eastern Star she was ever to be depended on to do her share and more.

In the early days of the Legion and Auxiliary she was tireless in her zeal. By her determination and farsightedness the kitchen and dining room of the Legion Room were finished and furnished into the pleasant and well equipped room that are used so often and enjoyed by so many. This is no small memorial.

To the adored members of her family her devotion was unbounded. She gave to them her strength, her love and her tenderness without measure. They were her pride and supreme satisfaction and this knowledge, with memories of love and care returned, will bring them comfort.

Beneath the sunshine of a beautiful Autumn day she was buried in peaceful Riverside Cemetery.

Warm summer sun, shine kindly here.

Warm southern wind blow softly here.

Green sod above, rest light rest light.

Good Night Dear Heart. Good Night. Good Night.

### GOULD WINDS UP SEASON SATURDAY

Local football fans were loud in praise of the fine work shown by the Gould gridsters in the Wilton game Saturday, although they lost a 14-7 game. Their improvement in spirit and skill bids fair for another excellent game here when the Mexico Pintos come to town in the final game for the Bethel eleven. Mexico, by virtue of the seasons records, is highly favored to win. However the "Blue and Gold" eleven is decidedly a dangerous "under-dog" as was shown last week. Gould may spring a upset in this final game, starting time is set for 2 p m on Alumni Field.

### BERT HARWELL AT GOULD NOVEMBER 7

Native-son Charles A (Bert) Harwell, is to California what sat to the sea, or sunshine to the flowers. From a life-long study and intimate association with every phase of its flora and fauna, Mr Harwell can translate for his audience a dry and sweltering desert into an arena of beauty and drama; the remote and lofty Sierras become as familiar as one's own garden; from far-away peaks and waterfalls Mr Harwell brings the song of the rarely heard Townsend's Solitaire and the Water Ouzel to his listeners for he not only speaks with authority and charm, but skillfully illustrates his talks—visually by bird-song imitations and, visually by magnificent all-color motion pictures.

A graduate of the University of California in 1914, he later received his master's degree from the same school after graduate study at Columbia and Leland Stanford Universities. He served as principal in the Berkeley schools until 1929, when his outstanding work in nature education was brought to the attention of the National Park Service. From 1929 until 1940 he was employed in that Service as Park Naturalist at Yosemite, not only directing its museum and the Yosemite School of Field Natural History, but also installing a Junior Nature School at that park which has since become a pattern for similar programs in other large national parks. In addition, he served as chairman of the state committee that selected the California Quail as the state bird.

In the fall of 1940 Mr Harwell joined the staff of the National Audubon Society as its Western representative and has since been engaged in the inauguration of a broad and constructive wildlife program looking toward a popularization and appreciation of nature among young and old. Part of his time before the war was devoted to conducting organized field trips in the Sacramento Valley and Salton Sea districts where hundreds of visitors were privileged to observe at close range, under his expert guidance, the spectacular wildlife of these areas.

Mr Harwell's lectures combine a colorful presentation with his wide scientific knowledge, creating a most entertaining as well as instructive experience. He is a past master at anecdote, delighting his audiences by vividly recounting many of his own amusing as well as breathtaking adventures, and his bird song interpretations and whistling to his own piano accompaniment lift his program far above an ordinary performance.

### STATE OF MAINE WARRANT FOR PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION

County of Oxford, Me.

Town of Bethel

To Walter E. Bartlett, Constable of the Town of Bethel.

You are hereby required in the name of the State of Maine, to notify and warn the inhabitants of the Town of Bethel qualified to vote for senators, to assemble at

Odeon Hall on the Tuesday next after the first Monday in November, the same being the seventh day of said month, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four at Eight o'clock in the forenoon, and then to give in their votes for electors of President and Vice-President.

The polls will be open at Eight o'clock in the forenoon and will be closed at seven o'clock in the afternoon.

The Selectmen will be in session at Selectmen's Office on Friday, November 3, Saturday, November 4 and Monday November 5, 1944, from 10:00 A. M. to 5:00 P. M. for the purpose of correcting the list of voters.

HEREBY, FAIL NOT AND HAVE YOU THERE AND THEN THIS WARRANT WITH YOUR DOINGS THEREON.

Given under our hands in the Town of Bethel this 21st day of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

Sophomore: Isabel Bennett, Barbara Galbraith, Virginia Potter, Barbara Stearns, Sally Stowell, Martha Waterhouse.

Junior: Louise Bacon, Pearl Daye, Eileen Littlehale, Lucia MacClinton, Roger Pinkham, Jane Scott.

Sophomore: Ruth Judkins, Gertrude Penner.

CERTIFICATE HONORS

Seniors: Priscilla Carver, Clair Lapham, Freeland Savage, Miss Swan.

Juniors: Colleen Bennett, Theodore Emery, Margery Howard Nells, Lapham, Marilyn Noyes, Priscilla Ring, Dexter Stowell.

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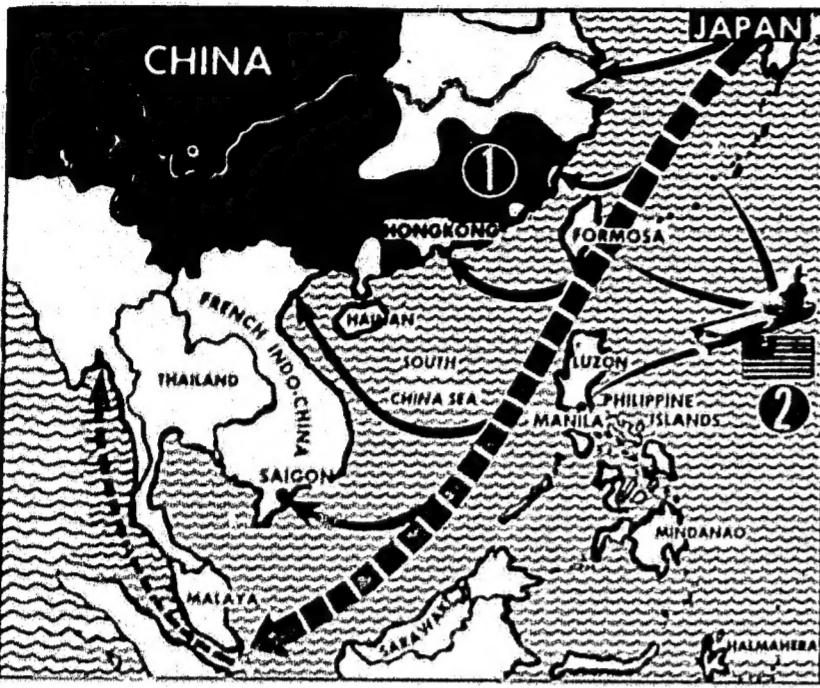
Town of Bethel

## WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

## Major Battles Shape As Enemy Attempts to Hold Philippines; Shake Nazis' Grip on Holland

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union's news analysts and not necessarily of this newspaper.)



With superfortresses operating from China (1) and U. S. carrier forces ranging in Philippine waters (2), important Jap supply lines indicated by heavy broken arrow is threatened. Smaller arrows mark ports through which enemy moves material for shipment to homeland to keep war effort going and to supply his troops operating in the far-flung Asiatic theater.

## EUROPE: Holland Battleground

While U. S. forces continued to hit the Germans hard on the central and southern sectors of the 460 mile western front, Canadian and British troops were pressed to clear the Nazis from southwestern Holland and open up the big port of Antwerp for Allied military traffic.

Bitterest fighting in Holland centered about the mouth of the Schelde river, which leads to Antwerp. Here, the enemy occupied two strategic positions, one along the south bank of the Schelde, the other on the islands blocking the entrance to the waterway.

As long as the enemy could hold these positions, so long could he train his big guns on Allied ships trying to move down the Schelde to Antwerp, to unload the vital materials needed by the British forces for their drive around Kleve, the Ruhr valley.

Overcoming bitter German resistance, the Canadians gradually wore down the Nazis on the south bank of the Schelde, while Allied bombers



As U. S. tank lurks in background, doughboys lift fallen buddy during street fighting in Aachen.

Joined in the attack on enemy emplacements on the islands, partially flooded from ruptured dikes.

While the Canadians slowly narrowed the German pocket south of the Schelde, the British 2nd army opened drive to the northeast in an attempt to smash through Nazi lines, race to the sea and cut off the enemy from the rear.

On the central sector of the western front, Lieut. Gen. George S. Patton's 3rd army pushed to the south of the ring of fort guarding the city of Metz, key to the coal-laden Saar basin, while on the southern end of the battle-line, Lieut. Gen. Alexander Patch's 7th army pushed onward against strong prepared enemy positions on the slopes of the Vosges mountains, blocking entrance to Bavaria.

East of fallen Aachen, Lieut. Gen. Courtney Hodges 1st army girded for a smash at the Rhineland, 25 miles distant.

## Drive Into East Prussia

In East Prussia, powerful Russian forces massed along an 87 mile front chewed deep into the northern and eastern regions of the province, home of the notorious German military Junkers.

As the Germans fell back before the concentrated might of the Red Army, they sought to hold up their lines in the wooded lake country, which von Hindenburg had successfully defended against Russian troops in World War I.

Forced to bring powerful forces into play to guard the southern gate-way to Austria, the Germans slowed the Russian steamroller through Hungary as the Reds smashed within 40 miles of Budapest.

## News Briefs . . .

One billion dollars in fuel could be saved each year in the existing dwellings of the United States, according to an estimate in the Bureau of Mines Information Circular. Such measures include caulkings of cracks and other openings with modern caulkings compounds, insulation, storm windows, weatherstrips, and other means.

Southern coastal waters support a greater variety of fish and shellfish than elsewhere in the U. S.

## Island Paradise

With a population of nearly 17,000,000, the Philippines consist of more than 7,000 islands, big and little, says the National Geographic Society.

In all, the area amounts to more than 115,000 square miles—a tropical spread of luxuriant vegetation and extensive forests, with mountains (many of them active volcanoes) reaching up some 8,000 feet, above the surrounding countryside.

FRANCE:  
Recognize De Gaulle

Long the bearer of the banner of the "Free French," General Charles De Gaulle's provisional government was recognized as the proper ruling authority in liberated France, with full power behind the immediate battle-lines.

Effect of the Allies' action was to strengthen the tall, stiff general's hand in dealing with the country's batch of political groups, which previously had been holding out in the hope of attracting recognition in liberated France's affairs.

Upon announcement of the Allies' move, the U. S. undertook to permit the travel of necessary business or professional personnel to France; unfreeze 1 billion dollars of French assets in this country to supply funds for trade, etc.

## Purge Collaborationists

The scene in Paris' court of justice trying French collaborators could have been torn from the page of a story book.

Wearing a scarlet robe with a white ermine collar, Judge Auguste Ledoux sat on the bench, flanked by six jurors. Dalliffs wore frock coats and white ties and police were attired in black jackets, blue pants and red caps.

Unkempt and nervous, ex-collaborationist Editor Georges Suarez stood before the bench to hear Judge Ledoux pronounce the death sentence for contact with the enemy. Suarez's lawyer had argued that since France had concluded an armistice with Germany, the two countries no longer were at war, hence could not be foes.

As Suarez was led away, 1,500 other collaborationists in the Paris area awaited trial.

## Campaign Platform

Heated issue as the presidential campaign swung into its closing phases was handling of foreign affairs.

Said Candidate Roosevelt: "I will not say to you now, or ever, that we of my party know all the answers. I am certain, for myself, that I do not know how all the unforeseeable difficulties can be met. What I can say to you is this—that I have unlimited faith that the job can be done. And that faith is based on knowledge gained in the arduous, practical and continuing experience of these past eventful years . . ."

Said Candidate Dewey: "To hear (some people) talk, you would think that the United States had never shown any competence in foreign relations . . . The names of Blaine and Hay and Root, of Hughes, Kellogg and Stimson . . . are linked to such achievements as the good neighbor policy, the open door to China, the Hague peace conference, the disarmament conference, the pact of Paris to outlaw war, the World Court, the policy of nonrecognition of (conquest) . . . Every one of these great secretaries of state . . . was a Republican . . ."

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Gov. Dewey

Three of the other pamphlets are illustrated by Bernard Bryson, a top-notch, grotesque comic artist who is on the CIO staff. These three books, all filled with technical information in the simplest of language, are thus diversely titled: "Speakers Manual"; "A Woman's Guide to Political Action" and "Radio Handbook."

## Attractive Pictures

## Underscore Points

The pictures are so funny you can't help looking at them and yet they all manage to underscore a point. One sent a shiver down my back. It showed a strange man-shaped radio listener, with a face that looked like a cross between a bartlett pear and a hedgehog, yawning menacingly into one hand while the other dialed off the loud speaker.

Not only did that book tell how to broadcast most effectively but it also told what was the best time on the air and how to get the use of it, to whom to go, and seventeen other bits of information from "Can labor get radio time?" to "what assistance can you expect from us (CIO) in preparing your program?"

With ten years of radio experience I say that book is good. And no wonder. Norman Corwin (also on the CIO staff) wrote it.

I might go on indefinitely. There is the red-white-and-blue "People's Program for 1944" with striking photographs and more cartoons; there is another of the "every worker a voter" series on how to organize your community.

Two more in plain black and white pretty much "straight" copy, just good, clear photographs, one entitled "The Negro in 1944" and a smaller one with a lovely rural scene framed by a picket-fence and tree-branches, "This is Your America."

Two days later, another group of soldiers approached an elderly AFL picket protesting over the employment of non-union painters in the decoration of a liquor store, and removed a small American flag atop his placard.

## CUTBACKS

With many cutbacks of war contracts representing cancellations of future increases, or reductions of manufacturers' goals to attainable levels, only 85,000 workers have been displaced by the terminations, the War Production board reported. In four months, large cancellations amounted to about \$980,000,000.

Because of the continuing expansion in many war programs, however, both manufacturers and employees have been in a position to obtain other work.

## Washington Digest

## Pamphleteering Enlivens CIO's Political Campaign

## Political Action Committee Making Wide Use of Literature in Drive to Get Voters to Polls November 7.

By BAUKHAGE  
News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

The "American" booklet has a broader appeal. It shows types of all kinds, some distinctly "foreign," some familiar anglo-saxon, farm scenes and factories, railroad yards and skyscrapers. The message is simple, straightforward, clear. When it comes to how you can tell an American few could quarrel with the statements that:

"He believes in freedom of speech, freedom of the press, freedom from fear and freedom from want—for all the people."

"He believes in freedom of opportunity for all men and women."

"He believes in the right of people who work to have a job at fair wages. He believes in the right of workers to organize, protect and improve their conditions."

"He believes in education, and the opportunity to study, for all the people."

"He believes in the right of every man and woman to vote in free elections."

"He believes in majority rule. At the same time he believes in the protection of minorities."

"He believes in a government of the people, by the people, and, most important of all, for the people."

The rest of the text is chiefly devoted to getting out the vote.

## An Appeal for Religious Associates

There is one other little booklet printed in very attractive but dignified type. No illustrations. It is the only one sent me which bore the signature of the National Citizens Political Action Committee—not the CIO.

On its cover is printed the nursery rhyme:

*This is the church,  
This is the steeple;  
Open the door  
And there are the people.*

It is an appeal, signed by Dr. Dwight Bradley of New York to become a "Religious Associate."

There has been at least one sharp attack by a minister against the effort of the CIO or its foster-organization to attempt to solicit the support of the church. None that I have seen is based on any of the texts of the Action Committees' propaganda but rather on the assumption that the CIO heads deny.

The sub-heads match. "Canvassing is like Love" is blurted at you above a picture of a chap on a sofa with a girl on his lap. He is saying: "How about some political action?" Then follows a couple of paragraphs of brass ticks, common sense on the value of person-to-person selling. And from there on a simple, straightforward "how to do it" talk on getting the vote out, and a lot of sales arguments on continued action as long as—"labor has entitlements . . . as long as there are those who crush unions . . . as long as there are small farmers being pushed off the land . . . etc."

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Two days later, another group of soldiers approached an elderly AFL picket protesting over the employment of non-union painters in the decoration of a liquor store, and removed a small American flag atop his placard.

On the first occasion, 75 servicemen stalked to the North American Aviation company's bomber plant where 2,000 employees had struck over protest of a transfer to another department and angrily tore up three CIO pickets' placards and broke their sticks.

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ASK ME  
ANOTHER?

A General Quiz

## The Questions

1. What "ocean port" is 1,000 miles from the sea?  
2. A document written wholly in the handwriting of the purported author is called what?  
3. Personal income taxation in the United States began with the levy of a faculty tax by what state in 1643?  
4. Why do sailors have 13 buttons across the top of the trousers?  
5. What is meant when we say a person died intestate?

6. How many of the following documents were signed in Independence hall, Philadelphia: The Declaration of Independence, The Articles of Confederation, The Constitution of the United States?

7. Why can't you slam a cupboard door?

8. A word having the same pronunciation as another, but differing from it in origin, meaning and often spelling, is called what?

## The Answers

1. Montreal.  
2. A holograph.  
3. Massachusetts.  
4. They stand for the 13 original states.  
5. Leaving no valid will.  
6. All three.  
7. Because the air in the cupboard becomes suddenly compressed and acts as a brake.  
8. A homonym.

SNAPPY FACTS  
ABOUT  
RUBBER

Check your tire pressure before inflating and save tire mileage and troublesome flats urges the Office of Defense Transportation. A passenger car tire that is 3 pounds below the lowest of its running mates can be suspected of having an undisclosed puncture. Five pounds' variance is allowed in truck tires.

Ordinarily statistics are dull, but here are some that are significant when you consider that a 6,000 x 16 passenger car tire weighs about 22 pounds; there are 60,000 pounds of rubber in a battleship, 55,195 pounds in an aircraft carrier without plane complements; 4,358 pounds in a destroyer; 65,000 pounds in a submarine.

—Jerry Shaw

In war or peace

**B.F. Goodrich**

FIRST IN RUBBER

**Dr. True's Elixir**  
THE TRUE FAMILY LAXATIVE  
Aids in the relief of constipation due to sluggishness of the intestinal tract. Agreeable to take. For young and old. CAUTION: use only as directed

## DON'T SLOW DOWN

Put Every Spare Penny You Own Behind Victory And a Lasting Peace! BUY MORE BONDS!

Help Tots  
Grow Up  
Husky!

Give good-tasting tonic  
many doctors recommend

Valuable Scott's Emulsion helps children promote proper growth, strong bones, sound teeth! Contains natural A & D Vitamins—elements all children need. So Mother—give Scott's daily the year round. Buy at all drugstores!

TRY SCOTT'S  
EMULSION

Great Tasting, Non-Alcoholic

## GIRL OVERBOARD

by GEORGE F. WORTS

W.M.U. RELEASE

THE STORY THUS FAR: Zorla Corey had a date with Paul Duncan, her fiance, which she feared she could not keep, as her employer's wife had asked her to personally distribute 30 invitations for her tea next week. Zorla tried to get her fiance by phone at his boarding house, but failed. She feared he would scold her for not being punctual. Looking down at a burnished Buddha on her desk she made three wishes, one being that she might be whisked to a leisurely land of palms and jade green seas and of delightful people too gallant to take advantage of meekness. Later she called at her employer's home and picked up the invitations. She was tempted to buy stamps for the whole lot and mail them.

## CHAPTER II

The next instant, as she started to giggle over her rebellious impulse, she unexpectedly burst into tears. This sudden gush of tears, although it took her by surprise, as Paul would have assured her—and as she fully realized herself—was beautifully motivated. It wasn't self-pity. It was fury at her meekness which would permit a selfish, overbearing woman like Mrs. Folsome to ask a girl without a car to deliver thirty silly invitations on a night like this.

She leaned against the telephone pole and sobbed, with her bag dangling from one hand, the cellophane-wrapped packet of invitations held in the other.

Suddenly a man's deep, resonant voice said banteringly, "Don't cry, my pretty; I'll buy your violets."

She looked up and saw him through twin waterfalls of tears. He had appeared magically from nowhere. He might have sprung out of the ground. He, too, was leaning against the pole. He was looking down at her. There was something languid and lazy and perpetually relaxed about him, yet there was a hint that, with sufficient provocation, he might go suddenly into action.

He was a big man of about thirty, with a big head of curly hair above a big sunbrowned face. Everything about him was outsize—his shoulders, his hands, his mouth. It was a symmetrically sculptured mouth, with the cleanly defined, perfectly matched lips of a Buddha.

What she could see of his expression through her tears was sympathetic and not amused. There was something of the sea about him, especially about his eyes. And there was something familiar about him, as if she had met him before. But it was remote and vague.

Zorla lifted her face and the light fell upon it. The strange man stared. He jerked his head back.

"Hey!" he said softly. His voice sounded breathless. "What the devil are you doing here?"

Zorla was bewildered. For a moment this man had acted as if he knew her, as if his glimpse of her face had shocked him. Then she realized that he was shocked by the way in her face.

The man had blue eyes, dark blue and clear and attentive. He listened to her with gravity, now and then nodding as if he understood, and now and then smiling quickly as she made a nice point, sometimes only in the back of his eyes, sometimes with his large mouth, and sometimes with mouth and eyes, crinkling them at the corners so that the sun-darkened skin was starred with flashings of white. And at these moments she could see him more clearly than ever on the bridge of a ship.

"And I hadn't even the courage," Zorla concluded, laughing, "to ring the bell again and ask that maid for an umbrella."

He was nodding. He smiled slowly and mysteriously. "Always, in case of doubt," he said in his deep, laconic voice, "obey your first impulse. Since you haven't obeyed me, I will now obey myself."

He reached down and took the packet of invitations out of her hand.

Before she could stop him, he had stripped off the cellophane, had torn the thirty invitations lengthwise, had placed the two pads of white strips together, had torn them across, and had tossed the snowy quarters into the trash basket.

Zorla gasped and delivered at that moment a small shriek of dismay.

He was looking down at her and laughing, and she was laughing now too. There was something uncanny about the influence of this tall, blue-eyed young man. It wasn't so much that his strength gave her the courage to face the consequences of his act as that he gave her a reckless indifference to them. And in a predicament like the one she now faced, what is reckless indifference if not the child of courage?

At that instant, a disembodied red face appeared in the doorway of Professor McGonigle's house and a shrill, irascible voice cried: "Hey! Come here, dammit!"

"Aye, aye, sir!" the tall man answered.

Then a strange thing happened. The man grabbed Zorla and pulled her behind the telephone pole. A pale-green sedan, the kind you rent, with driver, for so much an hour, was coming slowly along Maple Street, making splashing sounds as it went through puddles. A man and someone else—perhaps another man, perhaps a woman—were sitting in the tonneau.

The man was leaning forward, looking out the opened window at Professor McGonigle's house. Then

he turned his head and looked in Zorla's direction. She saw his face clearly and she caught the glint of the street light in his eyes and she saw, for just an instant, the small white scar on his dark face. It was about an inch under his left eye.

She only caught that glimpse of him because, as the green sedan was driven by, the man behind her maneuvered her by the shoulders so that the telephone pole was always between her and the car.

When it was halfway down the block, the strong, warm hands on her shoulders relaxed.

"Okay," he said softly. "Taxi!" he yelled.

The taxi turned around and came over. It had been parked all this time, she realized, in front of Professor McGonigle's house. Professor McGonigle was the head of the Department of Psychology.

The mysterious young man opened the door and said, "Get in." Zorla got in and sat down, expecting him to follow. He glanced at the meter and gave the driver a bill. "Take this young lady wherever she wants to go," he directed.

He gazed at Zorla, as if he were troubled about her, then he slowly nodded his head, and said, "It's high time you stopped being so ga-ga, isn't it, baby? Good luck!"

He closed the door. The taxi started and Zorla fell back against the seat with a gasp.

She was furious again, partly at what he had said, partly because the liveliest episode of her life had ended, and she was returning to reality.

"Come in, Jimmy."

"You know a lot about econ," Jimmy said anxiously. "If you see anything wrong, just sort of fix it, will you, as you go along?"

"Yes, Jimmy."

"Could I have it in the morning—first thing?"

"Yes. Drop by and pick it up."

He was as grateful as a puppy—the nice, not the Toby, kind of puppy.

As she typed Jimmy Hoffbrower's term paper, swiftly and accurately, making corrections of all sorts as she went along, her mind was busy with matters pertaining to herself. It never occurred to Zorla that she had a rather remarkable mind; that it might be considered something of a feat to correct and type flawlessly a sentence that had contained one misspelled word, two mistakes in punctuation and a grave error in reasoning while she was wondering what she would say to Mrs. Folsome tomorrow.

Now and then through her mind like brittle arrows went thoughts of the strange mysterious man to whom she had babbled in the rain, his magical appearance beside her, as if he were an ultra-modern Aladdin, when she had rubbed—what? The telephone pole? And she again wondered why he had pulled her behind the pole when the green sedan had come along.

Aunt Hannah, sighing with weariness from the walk from her backyard garage to the living-room, came in at about ten-thirty, paused in the alcove doorway and said indifferently, "Oh, so you're working. Did you feed Toby?"

Now and then through her mind like brittle arrows went thoughts of the strange mysterious man to whom she had babbled in the rain, his magical appearance beside her, as if he were an ultra-modern Aladdin, when she had rubbed—what? The telephone pole? And she again wondered why he had pulled her behind the pole when the green sedan had come along.

Aunt Hannah, sighing, went upstairs to bed.

One detail of Zorla's problem was cleared up a few minutes later when the phone rang. Mrs. Folsome's saccharine voice said, "I just called, dear, to make sure you're delivered all the invitations."

Caught unprepared, Zorla's agile young brain tried frantically to concoct a lie that would cover everything.

For one mad moment she was tempted to say, "Yes, dear Mrs. Folsome, they were all delivered to the trash basket on your corner."

She said feebly, "Yes, Mrs. Folsome." That was all. Period.

"That's just splendid, dear! I hope you didn't get your feet wet."

"Oh no."

"That's just splendid! Good night, dear!"

"Good night," Zorla said thickly. She hung up the receiver and fell back in the chair.

She jumped up and began to walk up and down the crowded little living-room, trying to calm herself. She needed, for the state she was in, a word that would combine hectic and frantic . . . frantic . . . frantic . . .

The telephone rang. She turned so rapidly she twisted her ankle and bumped a chair with her knee. Limping, she ran.

It was Paul. The very sound of his voice had the same effect on her that oil has on a ruffled sea.

Her tears became tears of gladness.

"Darling!" she caroled.

"Zorla, where the devil have you been? I've been trying to get you—"

"I'm so . . ." she began.

"I'll be late," she said, curiously.

"That grandfather of mine just

opped into town. I've been trying to get away. I wanted to bring my dissertation around."

"It's done?" she cried.

"I don't know," he answered in the same cross way. "I was up to my ears in it when that old pest found me. I'll be over as soon as I can. Goodby."

He hung up.

Zorla looked at the receiver in her hand, and her eyes were quite dry. She was seeing things, once more, in a clear perspective. Paul was not cross because of her but because of his grandfather—Admiral Oliver Hazard Perry Duncan, retired, who had, Paul had often mentioned, the most maddening way of dropping in without warning on his two scattered grandchildren and upsetting their lives with his impossible demands. He was a patriarch of the old school, a tyrant. He was one of the richest sugar planters in Hawaii and when one of his grandchildren opposed him, he would make vague references to drawing up a new will and leaving his millions to charity.

Zorla understood all this, yet, she reasoned, Paul should not have taken it out on her. Paul was often inconsiderate.

Just then the doorbell rang.

A tall, lanky youth with worried brown eyes was at the door. Zorla concealed her disappointment, and laughed anyway. For here was a man whose disposition needed smoothing. He was Jimmy Hoffbrower, a junior majoring in econ, and she knew that he was making pretty bad weather of several courses.

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## The Oxford County Citizen

The Bethel News 1895

The Rumford Citizen, 1906

Published every Thursday in the interests of the inhabitants of Bethel and the other towns of northwestern Oxford County. Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine. Subscription rates, paid in advance: three years, \$5.00; one year, \$2.00; six months, \$1.10; three months, 60c. Phone 100.

Carl L. Brown, Publisher

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1944

## UPTON

Mrs. C. A. Judkins, Correspondent  
Mrs. A. E. Allen and Mrs. K. A. Hinkley spent several days last week in Andover caring for Mrs. Allen's mother, Mrs. Alvin Averill. Two high school girls from Andover, Arline Conant and Agnes Roberts, kept house for Mrs. Hinkley.

Mrs. Fred S. Judkins and son, Fred II, spent the week end with her folks in Bryant Pond. Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Hathaway and family.

Rev. Norman Scruton baptized Edward Roland and Juanita Lee children of Mr. and Mrs. Roland Bernier at the regular service Sunday morning, Nov. 29. This is his last service here. He will move his family about Nov. 1 to Cornish N.H., where he has a parish.

## SONGO POND

Mrs. Eva Barker and three boys of Norway and Mrs. Merlin Stone and children of South Paris came by bus to spend the day with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Kimball Thursday of last week.

Carline Stone and Larry Barker spent a few days with their grandparents. Then Miss Eleanor Kimball took them to their home's Friday night.

Leroy Buck was taken to Berlin N.H. for x-rays of his leg Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hollis Grindle and Gloria called on Mrs. Grindle's brother, Charlie Bryant and family Sunday evening.

Mrs. Florence Childs, Buckfield, spent last week with Leroy Buck and family.

Leon Millett plowed for Leslie Kimball with his tractor one day recently.

Bob Chapman worked for D. Grover Brooks Monday putting in his coal. He will work for A. B. Kimball the rest of the week.

Mrs. Maud Grindle and Evelyn spent Thursday to Sunday at Irving Green's North Waterford.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Thompson of Norway came to see her father, Leroy Buck Sunday.

G.

## STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford on the third Tuesday of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four from day to day from the third Tuesday of said October. The following matters having been presented to the action thereupon hereinafter indicated it is hereby Ordered:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of November, A.D. 1944, at 10 of the clock in the forenoon, and he heard thereon if they see cause.

John H. Howe, late of Bethel, deceased. First account presented for allowance by Edith K. Howe, administratrix.

Witness, Albert J. Stearns Judge of Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of October in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and forty-four.

EARLIE E. CLIFFORD, Register, 40

## Beginning to Look Like a Gentleman



## EAST BETHEL

## SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Dudley and Mrs. Lena Redding attended State Grange at Portland Saturday.

Merleam Verrill, who is doing clerical work at Washington, D.C., has been spending a few days with her parents, Rev and Mrs. Alton Verrill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Curtis of West Paris, were Monday night supper guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester Felt and children, Donna and Dianne and Mrs. Ida McGraw of Corinth, were guests several days the past week of Mr. Felt's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Felt.

Mr. Gerald Davis has returned from a week spent with her parents and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Omar P. Brown and Mrs. Leland Austin at Freeport.

Clarence Stearns of West Paris is working for H. Stanley Andrews on the new dam that is being built at the I. W. Andrews casting mill.

CARD OF THANKS

At this time we wish to thank all those who in any way helped to lighten our burden after the terrible accident that befell our son and brother.

It is at times like these that a friendly smile and a helping hand can mean so much to anyone in trouble.

The hardest part for us is over, but for Billy, it has just begun. He is coming along nicely now but he will be hospitalized for some time to come. Our deep appreciation is heartfelt and sincere.

Pat Mabel and Patsy O'Brien

## SOUTH ALBANY

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Wardwell and Joseph Peckinpaugh were in South Paris on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Colby Robinson from Portland were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Leon Kimball.

Lilla Stearns and granddaughter Barbara Stearns were in Portland Saturday were Barbara joined the State Grange.

Phyllis Hathaway visited her aunt, Alice Wardwell, from Wednesday night until Saturday afternoon.

Robert Henderson is painting George Wentworth's buildings. Harold Perham called at Leon Kimball's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wardwell spent the week end at Bryant Pond.

Hugh Stearns is digging a well.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere appreciation for the lovely cards and floral tributes during our recent bereavement, also Rev. John Foster for his kind words.

Lloyd Luxton  
Barbara Luxton

## WEST BETHEL

The Chapel Aid met Wednesday Oct. 25, with Mrs. Carla Bennett with 12 members present. This being older members' day the meeting was devoted largely to short stories of reminiscence of earlier days to which each one contributed his experiences. A word game and music were presented by the entertainment committee. It was an enjoyable occasion. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Rolfe.

There will not be a dance at the Grange Hall this week, Friday evening.

Rev. Charles Donaldson of Boston spent the week end in town. Services were held at Union Chapel. Sermon subject was "There Came a Man Among Us."

The Chapel Aid held a food sale Saturday at the Church basement.

Rev. Donaldson will preach over radio station WORL, Nov. 15 at 10 A.M.

The following children got 100% in spelling last week: Floyd Kimball, Mary Kimball, Lionel Coulombe, June Merrill, Arthur Head.

For the past six weeks Mrs. Billings has an honor roll for high ranking students, Floyd Kimball, Mary Kimball, Mary Kneeland and Jane Smith were on the list for the past six weeks.

The children of the primary grades enjoyed a Hallowe'en party at the school house Monday afternoon. Each one came in costume and the youngsters reported a merry time.

Clayton Kendall spent the week in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lowell have moved to Bethel for the winter.

Little Reginald Westleigh, son of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Westleigh has been quite ill with rheumatic fever.

Friends of Mrs. J. A. McKenzie will be glad to learn she is slowly recovering at the C. M. G. hospital in Lewiston where she recently underwent surgery.

Alfred Parker of Bethel is night watchman at the Newton Tabbet's Co., taking Mr. Jodrey's place.

Miss Frances Morrill, who is a bookkeeper at Newton Tabbet's mill, has been enjoying a two week vacation from her work. She accompanied her brother, S. S. Dwight Morrill, as far as New York City on his return to camp from his recent furlough at home here.

Miss Marilyn Abbott was at home over the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Abbott have returned to South Portland after spending their vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Perry and son, So. M. 2d, Robert Perry of the U.S. Navy, spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Shaw of South Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hancock attended State Grange at Portland Saturday.

CARD OF THANKS

At this time we wish to thank all those who in any way helped to lighten our burden after the terrible accident that befell our son and brother.

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Pat Mabel and Patsy O'Brien

## GROVER HILL

Edward Chick and son Harold of Portsmouth, N.H. were guests at C. L. Whitman's a few days last week.

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## As the Bells Ring . . .

Some day soon church bells all over America will ring to announce Germany's surrender. To many families, those bells will herald an early return of their men from the European theatre. To others, they will sound a requiem for the boys who gave their lives to make V-Day possible. And to millions more, the bells will mean only a turning of thoughts and prayers from the battlefields of Europe to the far reaches of the Pacific.

For the job will be only half done on German V-Day. And we at Central Maine will meet it not with wild and thoughtless celebration, but with a solemn realization that the second drive will take as much blood, sweat, and tears as the first. To our 245 employees now on military leave of absence we pledge ourselves not to knock off work, not to let down, until that second and final victory is won. Then, and only then, will we be justified in celebrating a V-Day which means peace.

## CENTRAL MAINE POWER COMPANY



LUX large pkg 23c LUX TOILET SOAP 3 bars 20c  
LIFEBUOY SOAP 3 bars 20c SFY 1b. 25c 3 lbs. 68c  
RINSO large pkg 23c

## MESERVE'S

FOOD IGA STORE  
BRYANT POND, MAINE

Home-Owned Home-Opened

100 A MONTH FOR LIFE!  
506 OTHER CASH PRIZES  
IN BIG SWAN CONTEST  
SWAN SOAP  
Regular 6c Large bar 10c  
COME IN FOR FREE ENTRY BLANK

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IN BIG SWAN CONTEST  
SWAN SOAP<br

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The Oil Burner that means  
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New  
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## CRYANT POND

Mrs. Inez Whitman, Correspondent

Mrs. Annie Hill Cole

Mrs. Annie Hill Cole of Bryant Pond, widow of Eugene Cole, died at the Noyes Nursing Home Tuesday noon, Oct. 24, following a long period of ill health. She was born in Paris Nov. 27, 1860, the daughter of Ezra and Laura Andrews Stephens. She is survived by one son, Clarence E. Cole of Bryant Pond; two sisters, Mrs. Lydia Rankin and Mrs. Birdena Mosher, both of Mechanic Falls, three grandchildren, Paul Cole of New York; Mrs. Barbara (Cole) Bear of New Jersey; and Gardner Cole in the armed forces; three great grandsons and one great granddaughter and other friends and relatives.

Her son, Clarence Cole and wife were with her nearly every day until the end. The funeral of Mrs. Annie Hill Cole of Bryant Pond was held at the Funeral Home of I. W. Andrews & Son at South Woodstock, Friday at 2 p.m. Rev. Franklin S. Kheelweter officiated. The floral tributes from relatives and friends were beautiful.

Interment at Lakeside Cemetery at Bryant Pond.

A birthday party was given Louise Marie Gammon, Thursday, Oct. 26th and a good time was enjoyed by all. Those present were June Sweetser, Robert Sweetser, Edward, John and Ross Gammon. Refreshments were served and games played.

Paul Cole from New York and Mrs. Barbara (Cole) Bear from New Jersey attended the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. Annie E. Cole Friday afternoon and visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence E. Cole. Paul returned home Friday night and Mrs. Bear Saturday night.

Mrs. Lydia Rankin and Mrs. Birr attended the funeral of their sister, Mrs. Annie Hill Cole, Friday P.M. Judith Grover Teni No. 17, D of U V met Tuesday evening, Oct. 24 at the Juvenile Grange Room. There were thirteen members present. The President appointed Clara Whitman and Kathleen Cox as refreshment committee for the month of November.

After the business meeting the Patriotic Instructor presented a very entertaining program—Reading, both patriotic and humorous were enjoyed. This was followed by an "eating doughnuts on a string" contest. Several paper and pencil quizzes were given by the President.

Refreshments of punch, cookies, popcorn and apples were served by Mrs. Alice Wardwell and Mrs. Helen Ring.

## NORTH WOODSTOCK

Lloyd Davis, Mrs. Edgar Davis, sons, Robert and Phillip, attended the movies at Bethel Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman and family visited Friday night, Oct. 20th at Berry's Mills with Dennis Brown and family. Mr. Brown and family returned home with them for the week end.

Mrs. Herman Cole was at Lewiston last Wednesday.

Clinton Buck, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hanno Cushman, has pneumonia.

Linwood Felt entered the armed services on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole of Massachusetts has been the guest of his brother, Francis Cole, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Cole, son, Richard also Mrs. Lola Foster visited Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Warner, Gore Road.

Mrs. Walter Ordway and Mrs. Charles Cole visited Monday afternoon with Mrs. Edgar Davis.

Carleton Gammon of the service was a recent caller at Clinton Buck's.

Mrs. Thomas St. Pierre, grandson and Mrs. St. Pierre's daughter, returned to their home at North Jay after visiting several days with Mrs. Willard Farwell and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Willard, Mrs. Everett Cole and Mrs. Herman Cole attended Eastern Star Monday night.

Several from this community attended the State Guard dance at Locke Mills Saturday night.

## WEST PARIS

Mrs. Geneva Tuell, Correspondent

Mrs. Jessie Weston accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Euphemia Russell of South Paris, left for Mitchell Field, N.Y. Monday to meet the former's son, Corp. Ronald Weston who is having a short furlough. The Junior Youth Fellowship group held a Hallowe'en Party at the Universalist Church Friday evening.

Saturday afternoon the teachers in the Primary Universalist Church School entertained their pupils at Good Will Hall.

Harry L. Emery underwent a serious gall bladder operation at St. Marie Hospital Monday. Mrs. Phyllis Welch Young, R.N. of New York is his nurse.

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Men's and Boys'  
CLOTHING  
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## SUNDAY RIVER

Clayton Mills, James Munjt and others are repairing the Kendall place.

R. L. Foster has two of his grandsons helping with his fall work.

R. M. Fleet has this mowing machine repaired and is cutting the hay on the Raymond Foster farm.

Summer McGill of Greenwood Mt. spent a few days hunting and visiting old friends and relatives. He stayed at his cousin's, Mrs. Nettie Fleet's, while in town last week.

Martin Jackson and Lester Enman each got a bob-cat last week. Although we have had several light snow squalls the correspondent picked a red clover blossom and several daisies recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Foster and sons of South Paris were at R. L. Foster's Saturday.

George Merrill and friends of Patch Mt. were in town, hunting.

Church service Sunday P.M. with an attendance of 15. Sunday School will commence at 1:45 with choir practice from 2:15 to 2:30 under the direction of Myrtle Keniston.

John Meserve has been having Ben Inman help him shingle the barn on his place at Hunt's Corner.

There was a large crowd at the Poverty Ball at the Grange Hall

Friday evening. Those winning

prizes for having the most ragged

costumes were Annie Bumpus and

Ben Inman.

Laura Inman spent Sunday at

her father's Ben Inman's.

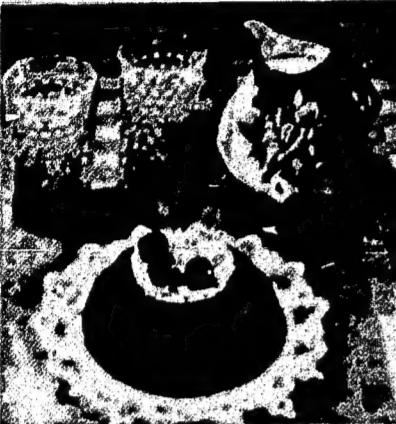
Fred Pinkham was home for the

week end and from his work in

Portland.



### Dress Up Vegetables, Serve Warm Dessert For Cool Weather



Vitamin-rich carrots are hidden in this lovely pudding along with nutritious cereal. It's inexpensive, point-wise and penny-wise when you're cooking on a limited food budget.

#### Hot Delicacies

As the weather becomes cool and blustery, we must shelve many of our warmer weather food favorites, but there are a host of other good cold weather recipes to take their place.

Nothing is quite so important to a person's well-being as a good, filling, substantial hot food served piping hot, and during the cooler months, everything at a meal may be served hot—soup, entree, vegetables and dessert.

First of all, let's look into the matter of substantial vegetable dishes you can make with home-canned produce. You probably have green beans, corn and tomatoes on hand. Here are ways to dress them up:

#### Scalloped Green Beans.

(Serves 5)

2 tablespoons butter  
2 tablespoons flour  
1 cup milk  
1/2 cup liquid drained from beans  
1/2 cup finely cut cheese  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/4 teaspoon pepper  
1 tablespoon prepared mustard  
2 cups drained, canned green beans  
1/4 cup buttered crumbs

Melt butter, add flour and blend well. Add milk slowly and cook, stirring constantly until thickened. Add liquid from beans, mustard and cheese. Add salt and pepper. Place alternate layers of beans and sauce in buttered casserole, and top with crumbs. Bake in a pre-heated moderate (350-degree) oven for 30 minutes.

#### Fried Corn.

(Serves 5-6)

2 cups corn  
1 tablespoon chopped onion  
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper  
2 tablespoons drippings  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/4 teaspoon pepper  
1/4 tablespoons water

Simmer onions and green pepper in melted drippings for 5 minutes. Add corn, water and seasonings. Mix well, cover and cook slowly about 10 minutes.

#### Savory Tomatoes.

1/2 cup diced bacon or salt pork  
1 cup sliced onions  
4 cups canned tomatoes  
1/4 teaspoon salt  
1/4 teaspoon pepper  
4 tablespoons flour

Fry bacon or salt pork until nearly crisp. Add onions and cook until lightly browned. Add tomatoes, salt and pepper and simmer for about 10 minutes. Mix the flour with a small amount of cold water and stir into the tomatoes. Cook until thickened. This may be served as a sauce over meat, fish, cooked rice or spaghetti.

#### Lynn Says

**Food Flashers:** If a recipe calls for canned fruit, use stewed dried fruit if you don't have the home-canned product.

If you need whipped cream to dress up your favorite dessert, take top of the bottle milk, chill it well, combine with one of the whipped cream mixes and set in a bowl of cracked ice. Beat well.

Dip raisins in flour before cutting raisins or other dried fruit.

Make bread pudding of leftover cake, cookies, and bread. Serve with meringue, lightly browned over the top, or orange marmalade. Jane or jelly.

Use simple frosting for cake or dust lightly with powdered sugar and through a lacy paper doily. This saves sugar!

#### Lynn Chambers' Point-Saving Menu

Meat Balls in Mushroom Sauce  
Snowflake Potatoes  
Scalloped Green Beans  
Jellied Cabbage Salad  
Pecan Rolls  
Butter  
\*Apple Crisp Pudding  
\*Recipes Given

Another hearty vegetable dish is this one made with potatoes and onions:

#### Scalloped Potatoes and Onions.

(Serves 6)

6 medium-sized potatoes  
4 tablespoons butter  
3 tablespoons flour  
1 teaspoon salt  
8-12 pearl onions  
2 cups milk

Peel and slice potatoes thin, with fancy cutter or paring knife. Butter casserole well. Place layer of potatoes at bottom of casserole, sprinkle with 1 tablespoon flour, 1/4 teaspoon salt and dot with some butter. Cover with a layer of onions and repeat until all potatoes, onion and seasonings are used. Pour scalped milk over top and dot with remaining butter. Bake in a moderate (350-degree) oven until potatoes and onions are tender.

Hot desserts made with whole grain cereals add substantial vitamins and minerals to the diet:

#### Carrot Pudding.

(Serves 8)

1/2 cup shortening  
1 cup sugar  
2 eggs  
1 1/2 cups grated carrot  
1/2 cup whole bran  
1 1/4 cups flour  
1 tablespoon baking powder  
1/2 teaspoon salt  
1/2 cup milk  
1 teaspoon lemon extract

Blend together sugar and shortening until light and fluffy. Add unbeaten egg yolks, one at a time, beating well after each addition. Stir in carrots and whole bran. Sift flour, baking powder and salt together. Stir into first mixture alternately with milk. Add flavoring and fold in stiffly beaten egg whites. Turn into greased baking dish and bake in a moderate oven (350 degrees) 55-60 minutes. Serve warm with desired sauce and top with maraschino cherries.

Tired of serving potatoes the usual way? Try them scalloped with pearl onions, golden brown and piping hot and you have the answer to a starchy vegetable problem of a meal.

#### Apple Crisp Pudding.

(Serves 6)

4 cups sliced apples  
1/2 cup sugar  
1/2 teaspoon cloves  
1/2 teaspoon nutmeg  
1/2 cup honey  
1/2 cup shortening  
1/2 cup sugar  
2 eggs  
1 teaspoon vanilla extract  
1 1/2 cups toasted bread cubes  
1 1/2 cups corn flakes

Mix apples with combined sugar, spices and honey. Turn into shallow baking pan. Blend shortening and sugar thoroughly; add eggs and flavoring and beat well. Mix with bread cubes and corn flakes and spread over apples. Bake in a moderate oven (375 degrees) 40-45 minutes until apples are tender and top is browned and crisp.

#### Peach Rice Pudding.

(Serves 4)

5 or 6 canned cling peach halves  
2 cups cooked rice  
1/2 cup brown sugar  
1/2 teaspoon cinnamon or nutmeg  
1 teaspoon butter

Cut canned cling peach halves into cubes with scissars to make 1/2 cups chopped peaches. Alternate layers of chopped peaches and rice in an oiled casserole, starting with rice. Stir spice into brown sugar, and sprinkle some of mixture over each layer of rice. Make top layer rice and dot with bits of butter; cover casserole. Bake in moderate oven (350 degrees) for 25 minutes. Serve warm with cream, if desired, but no sauce or cream is actually necessary.

Do you have recipes or entertaining suggestions which you'd like to pass on to other readers? Send them to Miss Lynn Chambers, Western Newspaper Union, 210 South Dearborn Street, Chicago 6, Illinois. Reprinted by Western Newspaper Union.

## Kathleen Norris Says:

### What Can He Do Now?

Bell Syndicate—WNU Features.



The most important thing is to accept Carleton's return cheerfully; include him in your plans as naturally as you would if he came home uninjured.

#### By KATHLEEN NORRIS

A TEAR-STAINED letter on my desk comes from a Los Angeles wife. Jean is 22; she has been married less than a year. Of that year Carleton has spent seven months in England; he was among the men who made the first parachute invasion.

Jean has just received word that he is on his way home, will be with her in a few weeks. A month ago his right arm was amputated above the elbow. She sent me his letter, it was a tired, sick boy's despairing letter. He says he never thought this would happen to him. He wishes he had never asked her to marry him. No more tennis or dancing for them, and a swell chance he has to get on with his architectural career. He'll look like an awful hul when he gets home; they shaved his head where it was cut and his arm is still bandaged. But she needn't worry; he isn't expecting that any girl as pretty and popular as Jean is going to stick to a man who's never going to get anywhere.

"What are we going to do?" Jean asks me. "I've cried myself sick, and the worry is about killing my mother. I've been with her since Carleton went away, and we're barely enough to live on as it is. Mama says we could take boarders, but we haven't a spare inch. My father is dead; my brother away with the army; he has a wife and two children to care for.

"I planned such a happy life after the war; now it's all ruined. I work with the telephone company, but I had promised to give that up the minute Carleton came back. He had been promised a job with our finest firm here, only he had one more year of study to finish and we were going to take a little place on the college campus, and I take up some literary and language courses with him. I have saved \$700; that is all we have in the world. Mama has an income of \$35 a month. What can we possibly do with these prospects, and a man who is not only injured but embittered by this terrible war?"

Well, Jean, you can do a thousand things, and some of them I know you will do, to rebuild a home and happy life. The very first has to do with welcoming Carleton home. Don't overdo either the pity or the careful avoidance of pity; be as natural as you can, showing him how glad you are that he is alive, and you are together again.

You say your quarters are small, but if you and your mother seriously think of opening a little private hotel, you will find plenty of larger places to rent, and plenty of eager customers in these servantless days.

#### Many Things To Do.

But there are many other avenues open. Keep your job, or get a better job, and talk to Carleton, when he comes back, as if he had only normally interrupted his scientific studies. Of course he can be an architect! He can be anything.

He glad to loss isn't of the soul or the mind. For all other losses there are compensations.

#### Making Natural Fertilizer

Each fall the dead plant tops, leaves from the lawn, weeds that have not gone to seed, and other waste plant material should go into the compost pile to make fertilizer instead of being burned.

To build the compost, alternate layers of the vegetable material and of soil or manure are piled and kept wet so that they will rot quickly and thoroughly. The pile should be set on top of a flatly hollowed to that rain and snow will soak in.

#### SEWING CIRCLE PATTERNS

## Magic Moulding of the Waistline Jumper Costume With a Future



jerseys, and velvets will make up beautifully into this smart and versatile style. • • •

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1894 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 18 dress, 32 inches long, requires 4 1/2 yards of 36-inch material.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

**SEWING CIRCLE PATTERN DEPT.**  
1150 Sixth Ave. New York, N. Y.  
Enclose 25 cents in coins for each pattern desired.  
Pattern No. .... Size .....  
Name .....  
Address .....

#### Airmen's Gloves

To keep their hands from freezing at high altitudes, gunner cameramen use three pairs of gloves—an outer pair for warmth; another, made of chamois, for use while firing a gun or performing less detailed work on the camera; and the third, of finely woven silk, for delicate work.



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Pattern No. .... Size .....  
Name .....  
Address .....

#### Stenderizing!

THE magic moulding of this dress through the waistline will instantly recommend it to larger women! You'll like it, too, for the soft vestee-effect bodice which may be of lace, eyelet embroidery or any contrasting material.

Barbara Bell Pattern No. 1894 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 18 dress, with short sleeves, requires 4 1/2 yards 36-inch material. 1/2 yard contrast.

For this pattern send 25 cents in coins, your name, address, pattern number and size wanted.

Changeable!

WEAR this jumper costume with contrasting blouses, sweaters, and bright belts, and you'll have many different-looking ensembles. Wools, flannels,

jerseys, and velvets will make up beautifully into this smart and versatile style. • • •

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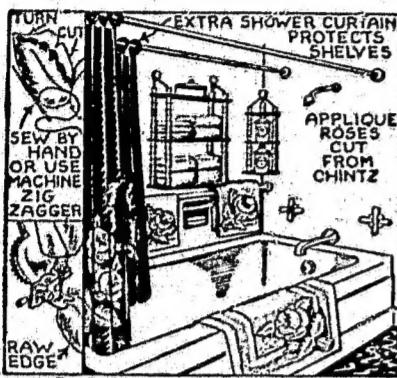
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## Ideas for Making Bathroom Brighter

HERE are a number of ideas for making the bathroom gay and efficient. There are the shelves over the tub for extra towels and the corner shelves for bath salts or lotions; then there is the extra shower curtain to protect the wall and the shelves; with roses everywhere—on the shower curtains, the towels and the bath curtains.

The shower curtains as well as the window curtains are made of blue satin cloth with roses cut from



a remnant of chintz and appliqued with the machine zigzagger, as shown at the lower left. The same chintz was used for rose appliques for both bath and hand towels as well as the bath mat. Here a quarter of an inch was allowed all around in cutting out the flowers and leaves and they were applied by hand, as shown in the upper sketch at the left.

NOTE: The spool shelves shown over the tub and in the corner are made with pattern No. 255. The curtain idea is from the new booklet "Make Your Own Curtains," which contains 32 pages of illustrated directions for making all types of curtain draperies and valances. The pattern and book are 15 cents each postpaid. Address:

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS  
Bedford Hills  
New York  
Drawer 10  
Enclose 15 cents for book "Make  
Your Own Curtains" and 15 cents for  
Pattern No. 255.  
Name: \_\_\_\_\_  
Address: \_\_\_\_\_

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Quart and half pint sizes. Prices reasonable. Write for prices and delivery dates now to avoid disappointment. C. O. Finkles, P. O. Box 120, Monroeville, Ala.

## REMANENTS

500 LOVELY PRINT, percale quilt pieces, \$1.00 postpaid. 1,100, \$1.00; 100, 25c. Free patterns. Woods Remanents, Bedfords, Pa.

## Household Articles

Salt-Tepper Shakers, 1000 kinds, 25c up; also pitchers, illust. folders 20c. Mrs. F. Rutherford, 237 Commonwealth Ave., Springfield, Mass.

## In Economy Shop

"I—I got this umbrella as a wedding present," explained the blushing girl, "and I wondered if you could change it for another as I don't like the handle."

"I'm sorry, madam," replied the assistant, after examining the gash, "but this was not bought in our shop."

"It must have been. Look, there's your label on it."

"Yes, but that's only our tag for re-covering."

**R.I.P.A.N.S.** For Constipation & Sour Stomach. Dyspepsia & Headache. Heartburn. Billiousness or Distressing Gas, use time-tested R.I.P.A.N.S. Tabules. Contains 6 doctor-prescribed medicines. Soothing. Does not gripes. Quickly relieves and aids elimination. At your druggist. 10c. 12c. and 15c.

**COLD** USE 666  
Cold Preparations as directed  
WNU-2 44-44

## Kidneys Must Work Well-

## For You To Feel Well

24 hours every day, 7 days every week, never stopping, the kidneys filter waste products from the blood.

If more people were aware of how the kidneys must constantly remove waste products from the blood, it would be a matter that cannot stay in the blood without injury to health, there would be better understanding of why the kidneys are so important when kidneys fail to function properly.

Burning, scaly or too frequent urination sometimes warns that something is wrong with the kidneys. Indigestion, backaches, headaches, rheumatic pains, getting up at night, swelling.

Why not try Doan's today? It will be a great service recommended for the country over. Doan's stimulate the function of the kidneys and help them to do their work better. They contain no blood. They contain nothing harmful. Get Doan's today. Use with confidence. At all drug stores.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

## Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War:

Arabs Profit by Yanks Liberal Trading Policy  
Infantry the Underdogs of African Battles Carried on Without Fanfare

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note): Pyle relates some of his experiences while he was with the doughboys during the African campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.

NORTHERN TUNISIA.—One night at Kairouan three of us correspondents, finding the newly taken town filled with newly arrived British and American troops, just drove out of town into the country and camped for the night. We didn't put up a tent. We just slept in the open.

The mosquitoes were fierce, and we draped netting over our heads. We were in a sort of big ditch right alongside an Arab graveyard. But neither the graves nor the mosquitoes bothered us that night, for we were tired and windburned, and before we knew it morning had come and a hot sun was beaming down into our squinting eyes.

And what should those sleepy eyes behold but two Arab boys standing right over our bedrolls, holding out eggs. It was practically like a New Yorker cartoon. For all I know they may have been standing there all night.

At any rate they had come to the right place, for we were definitely in the market for eggs. They wouldn't sell for money, so we dug into our bedrolls and got four eggs in trade for three little cellophane packets of hard candy. Then we started all over again and got four more eggs for a pack of cigarettes.

We thought it a good trade, but found later that the trading ratio which the Germans had set up ahead of us was one cigarette for one egg. We Americans had to ruin everything, of course. But as one tough-looking soldier said:

"If I want to give \$50 for an egg it's my business and my \$50. And from all I've seen of Arabs an extra franc or two ain't gonna hurt them any."

All this transpired before we had got out of our bedrolls. But the youthful traders didn't leave. As we were putting on our pants each boy whisked a shoeshining box from under his burnoose and went after our shoes. Then when we started a fire and were feeding it with sticks, one of the boys got down and blew on the flame to make it burn better. It was easy to see that we had acquired a couple of body servants.

The boys were herding about two dozen goats in some nearby clover. Now and then one of them would run over and chase the goats back nearer to our camp. We called our boy Mohammed and the other Abdullah, seemed to tickle them. They were good-natured, happy boys of about 15.

One of them tried on my goggles. He seemed to imagine that he looked wonderful in them, and giggled and made poses. He didn't know the goggles were upside down. Also he didn't know that I was hoping fervently his eyes weren't as diseased as they looked.

The boys told us in French that the Germans had made them work at an airport, opening gas cans and doing general funky work. They said the Germans paid them 20 francs a day, which is above the local scale, but it turned out they were German-trained francs, which of course are now absolutely worthless.

Our self-appointed helpers hunted sticks for us, poured water out of our big can and helped us wash our mess kits. They kept blowing in the fire, they cleaned up all the scraps around our bivouacs, they lifted our heavy bedrolls into the jeep for us, and just as we were ready to leave they gave our shoes a final brushing.

We paid them with three cigarettes and two sticks of gum each, and they were delighted.

When we were ready to go we shook hands all around, au-revoir, smiled and saluted. And then one of the boys asked apologetically if we could give them one more thing maybe. We asked what it was they wanted. You'd never guess. He wanted an empty tin can for his goats to chew on. We gave him one.

They don't slouch. It is the terrible deliberation of each step that spills out their appalling tiredness. Their faces are black and unshaven. They are young men, but the grime and whiskers and exhaustion makes them look middle-aged.

In their eyes as they pass is not hatred, not excitement, not despair, not the tone of their victory—there is just the simple expression of being here us though they had been here doing this forever, and nothing else.

They are the underdogs. They are the infantry.

Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War: Infantry the Underdogs of African Battles Carried on Without Fanfare

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And what should those sleepy eyes behold but two Arab boys standing right over our bedrolls, holding out eggs. It was practically like a New Yorker cartoon. For all I know they may have been standing there all night.

At any rate they had come to the right place, for we were definitely in the market for eggs. They wouldn't sell for money, so we dug into our bedrolls and got four eggs in trade for three little cellophane packets of hard candy. Then we started all over again and got four more eggs for a pack of cigarettes.

We thought it a good trade, but found later that the trading ratio which the Germans had set up ahead of us was one cigarette for one egg. We Americans had to ruin everything, of course. But as one tough-looking soldier said:

"If I want to give \$50 for an egg it's my business and my \$50. And from all I've seen of Arabs an extra franc or two ain't gonna hurt them any."

All this transpired before we had got out of our bedrolls. But the youthful traders didn't leave. As we were putting on our pants each boy whisked a shoeshining box from under his burnoose and went after our shoes. Then when we started a fire and were feeding it with sticks, one of the boys got down and blew on the flame to make it burn better. It was easy to see that we had acquired a couple of body servants.

The boys were herding about two dozen goats in some nearby clover. Now and then one of them would run over and chase the goats back nearer to our camp. We called our boy Mohammed and the other Abdullah, seemed to tickle them. They were good-natured, happy boys of about 15.

One of them tried on my goggles. He seemed to imagine that he looked wonderful in them, and giggled and made poses. He didn't know the goggles were upside down. Also he didn't know that I was hoping fervently his eyes weren't as diseased as they looked.

The boys told us in French that the Germans had made them work at an airport, opening gas cans and doing general funky work. They said the Germans paid them 20 francs a day, which is above the local scale, but it turned out they were German-trained francs, which of course are now absolutely worthless.

Our self-appointed helpers hunted sticks for us, poured water out of our big can and helped us wash our mess kits. They kept blowing in the fire, they cleaned up all the scraps around our bivouacs, they lifted our heavy bedrolls into the jeep for us, and just as we were ready to leave they gave our shoes a final brushing.

We paid them with three cigarettes and two sticks of gum each, and they were delighted.

When we were ready to go we shook hands all around, au-revoir, smiled and saluted. And then one of the boys asked apologetically if we could give them one more thing maybe. We asked what it was they wanted. You'd never guess. He wanted an empty tin can for his goats to chew on. We gave him one.

They don't slouch. It is the terrible deliberation of each step that spills out their appalling tiredness. Their faces are black and unshaven. They are young men, but the grime and whiskers and exhaustion makes them look middle-aged.

In their eyes as they pass is not hatred, not excitement, not despair, not the tone of their victory—there is just the simple expression of being here us though they had been here doing this forever, and nothing else.

They are the underdogs. They are the infantry.

Ernie Pyle's Slant on the War: Infantry the Underdogs of African Battles Carried on Without Fanfare

By Ernie Pyle

(Editor's Note): Pyle relates some of his experiences while he was with the doughboys during the African campaign. He is now taking a long-needed rest in New Mexico.

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## Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.  
Each word more than 25, one per word the first week, and half cent per word each succeeding week.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE — Remington Rand Adding Machine, also full-size wooden bed. ARTHUR HERRICK, Bethel. 44p

ALL WOOL YARN FOR SALE from manufacturer. Samples and knitting directions free. H. A. BARTLETT, Harmony, Me. 47

## WANTED

WANTED—Small Table, Rocking Chair (second hand) suitable for camp; from one to ten loads of coal ashes. Will pay reasonable price. Please Do Not Phone. Write or call—FRANK E BOYKER 44p

TEACHERS WANTED — Many attractive vacancies listed with us for elementary, high school and college teachers. Positions East and South. Salaries from \$1000 to \$4000. BALTIMORE TEACHERS AGENCY, 516 N. Charles St., Baltimore 1, Maryland. 43p

TYPEWRITERS WANTED — State make, model, condition and price desired, or bring to the CITIZEN OFFICE. Phone 100.

POULTRY WANTED — Stanley ROBERTS, Ridgerville, Maine. Tel. Rumford 753. 43

## MISCELLANEOUS

Will the person who picked up the large purse the afternoon of Oct. 23, please return important papers. MRS D. R. SMITH. 44

FOUND — near the Corporation Dump, man's or boy's cap. Owner may have some by proving ownership and paying for this advertisement at the Citizen Office. 44

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCELS CLEANSERS AND DYES, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS' for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40t

DON'T FACE YOUR FUTURE! Slightly. Let me help with complete readings. Sympathetic, confidential. Send one dollar, birthdate. ELMA, Box 302, Auburn, Me. 72-40-44

## BUYER MEETS SELLER IN OUR AD COLUMNS...

## BUSINESS CARDS

### T. L. GREENLEAF OPTOMETRIST

Will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, NOV. 4

### G. L. KNEELAND Osteopath

Office in Annie Young House  
Hours: 8 to 12; 2 to 5:30; 7 to 8  
Sundays by Appointment

PHONE 94

### GERRY BROOKS ATTORNEY AT LAW

Broad Street  
BETHEL, MAINE  
Telephone 74

### JOHN F. IRVINE Cemetery Memorials Granite Marble Bronze

LETTERING — CLEANING  
PHONE BETHUEL 34-81

### GERARD S. WILLIAMS ATTORNEY AT LAW

losed for Duration of War  
Address Mail to Box 54, Bethel

### DR. RALPH O. HOOD Osteopathic Physician at the home of Mrs. Clifford Merrill, High Street, Mondays

### ELMER E. BENNETT AGENT New York Life Insurance Co. Bethel, Maine

### S.S. Greenleaf Funeral Home Western Ambulance & Rescue TELEPHONE 112 DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

## CHURCH ACTIVITIES

#### CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

John J. Foster, Minister  
9:45 Church School, Miss Ida Packard and Mrs. Loton Hutchinson, Superintendents.  
11:00 Kindergarten Class, Mrs. Gerald Kneeland in charge assisted by Miss Katherine Kellogg.

11:00 Morning Worship, Sermon Topic, "God's Income Tax."

The Pilgrim Fellowship will meet in Garland Chapel on Sunday evening at 6:30 o'clock.

The Junior Guild will have a pot-luck supper Wednesday evening at 6:30 o'clock in the church basement. Following the supper, at 7:30, slides entitled "Discovering Foreign Missions" will be shown.

At the Annual Parish Meeting held last Tuesday evening, the following new officers were elected for the coming year: Clerk, Miss Cleo Russell; Treasurer, Fred Merrill; Collector, Ordell Anderson; Auditor, H. M. Farwell; Assessors, Mrs. Ava Austin, Earle Palmer, and Mrs. Doris Lord.

The Every-Member canvass for the new Church Year, will be held on Sunday afternoon, November 12th. Please reserve that afternoon for the Church and plan to be at home to receive the canvassers.

#### METHODIST CHURCH

William Penner, Pastor  
9:45 Church School, Miss Minnie Wilson, superintendent.

11:00 Morning Worship Service, Sermon theme: "The Path to Permanent Peace."

6:30 Youth Fellowship meeting at the parsonage. Mrs. Penner and Nina Pierce are the program leaders.

There will be a meeting of the official board immediately after the morning worship service.

#### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCH

Services Sunday morning at 10:45.

"Adam and Fallen Man" is the subject of the Lesson-Sermon that will be read in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, November 5.

The Golden Text is: "Sin shall not have dominion over you; for ye are not under the law, but in God's grace" (Romans 6: 14).

The citations from the Bible will include the following passages: "And a certain man was there which had an infirmity thirty and eight years. When Jesus saw him He, and knew he had been now a long time in that case, he saith unto him, 'Rise, take up thy bed and walk'" (John 5: 5, 6, 8.)

Wednesday evening meetings at 7:30.

#### BRYANT POND

#### BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Franklin S. Keehlwetter, Pastor, Miss Margaret Howe, Organist and Chorist Director.

Morning Worship 10:30. Sermon: "In the School of Christ." Text, Matt 11: 29.

Sunday School at 11:45.

Young People at 7:00.

Evening Service at 7:30. The ordinance of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the close of the Morning Service.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at Porter Swan's.

The Quarterly Meeting of the Church Monday evening, Nov. 6th. All Church members urged to be present at 8:00 in the Church.

#### NORTH PARIS BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. Franklin S. Keehlwetter, Pastor.

Worship Service, 1:30. Sermon, "In the School of Christ." Text, Matt 11: 29.

Sunday School, 2:30.

LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank and numbered 5018 has been destroyed or lost and it is desired that a new book of deposit be issued.

#### BETHEL SAVINGS BANK

By Fred F. Bean, Tres.

Bethel, Maine. 46

DIED

In Bethel, Oct. 30, Mrs. Irene, wife of Lloyd Luxton, aged 46 years.

In Paris, Oct. 27, Matti H. Pulkkinen, aged 70 years.

In Bryant Pond, Oct. 31, Harry H. Crockett, aged 82 years.

In South Paris, Clarence E. Briggs, native of Albany, aged 69 years.

HALLOWEEN PARTY

Mrs. Edward Wheeler entertained at a Hallowe'en party at her home Monday evening. Miss Arlene Greenleaf and Miss Virginia Smith won prizes for the best costume. Those present were: Miss Madeline Hall, Mrs. Barbara Kuzik, Mrs. Barbara Edwards, Mrs. Mary Rice, Mrs. Kathryn Hamlin, Mrs. Josephine Parker and Mrs. Margaret Baker. Refreshments were served during the evening.

CHRISTMAS CARDS

with or without your name imprinted

BOXES OF 24 OR 50

When you enter the voting booth on November 7, no one will know—or can ever know—how you marked your ballot. Whether you are registered as a Republican or a Democrat, whether you are registered as an Independent voter or as a member of any other party, you may vote as you choose without fear.

Remember this on Election Day. The secrecy of the American ballot is an inviolable right and guarantees our system of free elections.

KEEP AMERICA FREE—  
VOTE AS YOU BELIEVE ON  
NOVEMBER 7.

## HANOVER

Correspondent—  
Mrs. W. W. Worcester

The Men's Club will hold their monthly meeting at K P Hall, Nov. 10.

Mr and Mrs G C Barker returned to their home Thursday of last week.

Philip Derosches moved his family to Rumford Saturday of last week.

Mrs Sarah Stearns sustained a fall, recently made her very lame.

Frank Morrison and family, Portland, were at Indian Rock Camp over the week end.

Mrs Mary Billings attended the State Teachers Convention at Lewiston last week. She was entertained at the home of Mr and Mrs Frank Worcester in Alburn during her stay and returned to her home with them Friday afternoon when they came to spend the week end in town.

Mr and Mrs Parker Russell returned to their home Sunday. The store was opened for business Monday.

Mrs Harriet Coady, Patten, returned with them to spend the winter here.

Andy Barlow resumed work for G C Barker after having a weeks vacation.

Timothy Richardson has been confined to the house with an infection in his knee.

The Ladies Aid meets this Thursday with Mrs. Herbert Young.

Mrs Pauline Lovejoy went Monday to visit her sister, Mrs. George Roberts, Lisbon Falls.

Chester Cummings resumed work this week after having a month's vacation from his work in Bethel.

Mr and Mrs W C Holt, Mr and Mrs G C Barker were in Bethel Sunday.

Mrs Blanche Worcester was ill-brarian last week.

GILEAD FARM BUREAU

The first meeting of the Gilead Farm Bureau was held Monday, Oct. 30, at 2 P M at the home of Mrs. Thelma Witter with Mrs. Virginia Brown, Home Demonstrator of South Paris in charge.

The following officers were elected for the coming year: Chairman, Mrs. Thelma L Witter; Sec. and Treas., Mrs. Helen C Daniels; Food Project Leaders, Mrs. Marlon Cole and Mrs. Goldie Wight; Clothing Project Leader, Mrs. Thelma Witter; Home Management Project Leader, Miss Sophie Lister.

There were fourteen members enrolled. It was decided to have a public supper at the Town Hall in the near future. The next regular meeting will be an all day meeting at the home of Mrs. Helen C Daniels, Nov. 28.

Those present at the meeting were, Mrs. Antoinette Gagliuso, Mrs. Dorothy Robertson, Mrs. Goldie Wight, Miss Sophie Lister, Mrs. Mary Cole, Mrs. Helen Daniels, Mrs. Ruth Heath, Mrs. Marlon Cole and Mrs. Thelma Witter.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Miss Mary Ford entertained a group of schoolmates and friends in honor of her sixth birthday at her home Friday afternoon. Games and stories were enjoyed. Refreshments included a birthday cake made by her mother. Guests present were Judy Freeman, Sandra Myers, Carolyn Chadbourne, Glenna Berry, Ruth Hall, Gloria Dennis and Stanley Wilson, Sylvia and Alan Dyke and Norma Ford. Also present were Mrs. Irene Wilsia and Mrs. Sophie Connors. Mary received many gifts and cards.

## JERIS HAIR OIL

For Dry Scalp - 75c

## JERIS HAIR TONIC

For Loose Dandruff - 60c

## 1c Sale - Both 76c

PLUS TAX

## Bosserman's Drug Store

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO WIN

\$100 A MONTH  
FOR LIFE!

506 OTHER CASH PRIZES

IN BIG SWAN CONTEST

SWAN SOAP

Regular 6c Large bar 10c

COME IN FOR FREE ENTRY BLANK

LUX large pkg. 23c RINSE large pkg. 23c

LIFEBOUY SOAP 3 bars 20c LUX TOILET SOAP 3 bars 20c

RINSE lb. 25c SPRY lb. 25c 3 lbs. 68c

SPRY 3 lbs. 68c

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